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TUESDAY OCTOBER 26, 1915

MERELY FEEBLE-MINDED.

The antics of the republican national press bureau would be amazing if we could fail to think of the tragedy of a great party reduced to such straits. The efforts of the bureau are being devoted now to attack upon the policy of President Wilson in the relations of this country with Germany during the war.

German submarines torpedoed ships carrying American citizens, in defiance of President Wilson's protests, until the vigorous sea camping of the allies drove the submarines away from waters traversed by merchantmen, and then, when submarine warfare was no longer getting desired results, Germany needed to appeal to American demands. And this is heralded as a diplomatic triumph for the Wilson administration. A triumph, no doubt, but for whom? Having been kicked and cuffed and thrown in a corner hating for meanness, President Wilson makes a very specific attack at a victorious diplomat.

If it could be imagined that the press bureau speaks for the republicans of the nation and foresees something of the next republican platform, we would be justified in the inference that the 1916 convention will go on record as condemning the Wilson administration for not having pushed this country into war with Germany.

But, on the contrary, there will be no such plang suggested by the committee on platform and resolutions, and if there should be such resolution it would be voted down almost unanimously by the convention. The republicans have done many foolish things, but nothing that would justify a suspicion they would trade off attempting to win on a platform condemning the president for preserving the nation from the horrors of war.

But in preserving the peace, the president also maintained every right of this nation and won the successful championing of the rights of neutral nations for all time to come. It was not a power in any price, but power with honor.

And if we never knew before, we know now what power means. We can go to bed at night and wake in the morning without dread that the mail will bring us news of our friends and relatives slaughtered in battle. Our homes are not exposed to destruction, and when we start on a journey we have reasonable assurance that we will reach its end in safety.

We realize now what peace means. We never have forgotten what national honor means. Thanks to the frankness and the foresight of the president we have peace with honor. No political party will dare openly criticize the president for the most perfect policy which resulted in peace for the country and honor for the nation.

It will be remembered that Mr. Hitler the republican national chairman spent most of his life teaching us school to feel bound by law and to assume to have secured positions for some of his former students in his party's cause.

Actions are being made that King Hitler should go to the front as the other monarchs have done. The stories should to think he might be made to be a soldier.

THE RUSSIAN OFFENSIVE.

One of the most significant developments in this war is the enormous strength of the Russian offensive to the south since Field Marshal von Mackensen was called to command in the rear of the east. They have been driving like Alsatian Germans and the Bulgarian front has been nearly cleared, and a considerable portion of Galicia released.

It was generally believed in those who had studied Russian history and the character of the Russian people that the army had been demoralized by the succession of reverses which turned it back from the crest of the Carpathians into Bulgaria.

But the Russian spirit, instead of being broken, was merely becoming

increased, and with the replacement of its munitions, the Slav army began to fight with more intensity and a greater enthusiasm than at any previous time in this war.

Von Hindenburg has been gaining slowly in the north. Over intense opposition he has gained a little ground now and then until he is near to the much coveted cities of Warsaw and Riga. But every loss of ground taken from the Russians for the past six weeks has cost the Germans dearly, and the winter is coming on.

One report says the allies have abandoned the idea of throwing the Danes aside, and another report says they may not. But we fail to see what difference it makes.

IT WAS A BLUNDER.

Official Germany states that the execution of Miss Cawell was a military necessity. So was the ravaging of Belgium. It is also said that full warning had been given by the military governor and that Miss Cawell alone was responsible for the fate which Germany insisted not to her. Also full warning was given to all passengers who boarded the Lusitania, and official Germany said it was their own fault if more than a thousand non-combatants, including many women and children, were drowned.

But Germany doesn't brag over more of the Lusitania incident. And the time will come when she will not point with pride in the execution of Mrs. Cawell.

No one in the United States cares nowadays to even speak of the execution of Mrs. Cawell, and no English historians refer in a commendatory way to the burning of the Maid of Orleans. Of course, that was a long time ago; but the blot on English history never has been removed, can never be removed.

There is a peculiar quality in blood shed for political offenses in that it never can be covered up successfully. Explain it as we may, it shows red, dark red, through all the centuries. People are remembering today and referring to the murder of the Due d'Unguen by Napoleon. It was called an execution then, but it is not so termed now.

Congress will be on our hands in a little more than a month from now, but that fact arouses no feeling of enthusiasm in New Mexico. President Wilson makes a very specific attack at a victorious diplomat.

If it could be imagined that the press bureau speaks for the republicans of the nation and foresees something of the next republican platform, we would be justified in the inference that the 1916 convention will go on record as condemning the Wilson administration for not having pushed this country into war with Germany.

This country has the greatest record of its history, and the men who produced the crops are getting the highest average of prices. The debt of this entire nation is less than the debt of the City of New York, and the industrial and other bonds held abroad, as well as the stocks of standard corporations, are being rapidly purchased in the United States at bargain counter prices.

The greatest loan ever negotiated abroad was placed by England and France in New York, a few days ago, and before the bonds had been printed, the whole half billion dollars had been over-subscribed, and, although not called for, \$150,000,000 in cash was paid in, and the business of the country never felt the slightest shock from the operation.

Such a transaction never before would have been possible in this or any other nation.

The United States and six Latin-American countries have recognized Carranza and it remains to be seen whether Mexico will follow suit.

KERY LEARNS SOMETHING.

Senor Kery, who has always before taken his political ideas from William Jennings Bryan, and who recently denounced in the last session of the senate any thought of increasing either the army or the navy, had a talk with President Wilson the other day, and immediately he himself interviewed.

We realize now what peace means. We never have forgotten what national honor means. Thanks to the frankness and the foresight of the president we have peace with honor. No political party will dare openly criticize the president for the most perfect policy which resulted in peace for the country and honor for the nation.

It costs nothing to get a marriage license in New York now, but there is no guarantee that some expense will not be encountered later on.

The good old phrase, "the political pot is beginning to boil" is now doing service in the press of New Mexico.

Those German agents will in time learn that Uncle Sam is not quite so simple as he looks in the cartoons.

MAKES GOOD PRECEDENTS.

(From the Beacon.)

Set it down to yourself, as well as to good precedents as to follow them.

MR. MACHEN'S LEAP TO FAME.

Not all complicated by the appearance of his little book of war fantasies under the title of "The Boxer." The sensational success of that apparently trivial story is a fine companion piece to the "success" of that of his earlier work. It comes in from climate to his taste of achievement, a town's money granted to him to go to a poet, who claims to have written the poem in the pocket of the king.

If that statement is not literally true, it is no fault of the British press. "The Boxer" appeared in the Evening News of September 28, 1914. It is a tale originally received of a soldier who, in the influence of the retreat from Mons, invoked the name of England's patron saint. "He hastened to meet her, St. George," and as the soldier heard these voices he saw before him, beyond the trench, a long line of

Good Advice to Mothers.

If you have young children now, it is a supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It is excellent for grippe and colds and harmless as it contains no narcotics obtainable everywhere.

ALBUQUERQUE MORNING JOURNAL, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1915.

THE ROLL CALL.—By Brinkerhoff.



With Scissors and Paste

MUTABILITY.

They say there's high windless world  
and strife,  
of the wash of days and tempests.  
Our pale.

With Father and God, Wisdom and  
Truth alone.

Asteroids—subject to no change  
There stand the immortal ensigns  
of our war!

Our melting flesh fixed beauty  
there, a star,  
And perishing hearts imperishable  
love.

Dear, we know only that we sigh, kiss  
smile.

Each kiss (not but the kissing, and  
grief goes over).

Love has no habitation but the  
heart.

Poor straw, on the dark flood  
which awl,

Cling, and are borne into the night  
with the river.

The laugh dies with the lips, "Love  
with the river."

—Rupert Brooke (1915).

shapes, with a shining about them.  
They looked like men who drew the  
bow, and with another shout, hear  
crowd of arrows flew, singing and  
ringing through the air towards the  
German hosts.

Certainly no other story so slight  
has ever received such acclaim.

The history of "The angels of Men" legend  
is a phenomenal example of the way  
in material stories of stupid persons  
can easily be created.

Mr. MacKenzie, author and operator  
of a house and a letter writer as honest  
as any mortal man can be. No wonder  
he is a little puzzled and a little put  
out by the myriad of his work. No  
wonder he writes a garrulous note on  
the materialism of England and affirms  
that England of responsibility for the state  
of affairs in which a whole nation will  
believe anything but the truth. He  
says:

His priests are called to an awful  
and tremendous hierarchy, the bridges  
make in between the world of sense  
and the world of spirit. And yet, they  
possess this fine of preachership.

The clerical mystery, but the spiritual  
mystery, in changing the grain of  
soul and the bread of heaven into  
ghosts and goblins.

Once I thought I had come into a  
realm which was far apart.

Once I disclosed no rail on the  
plane, but a few paces further on a  
railroad bridge that had been blown up  
lay in the mid-ground at the foot of  
an embankment and just around a  
head of woods was another bombarded  
field.

I don't believe that appalling situa-

tion can be better emphasized than  
by giving a list of some of the towns  
and villages which we have seen, and  
they are perhaps a tenth of the total  
we have seen since we left Warsaw,  
Grodzisk, Kielce, Zydow, Siedlce, Radom,  
Lublin, Krakow, Nowy Aleksandr, Lubartow.

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Desolated Into Indifference.

The whole country has a drugged-out  
and sordid look. It is gloomy and  
sooty and smoky and a "nobody cares" at-

tmosphere environs it. It is temporary  
and at loose ends. From Silesia to  
the corner where the three empires meet all is waste and wrecks,  
wreckage and waste, a land of  
despair and ruin and sour smokes of  
wars—wrecks and shattered moun-

tain-tops.

Traveler coming from another  
place would know at a glance that  
the war had run into months.

The Austrian and German flags flying  
from the signs of railway stations are  
seen now. Uniforms that used to be  
seen now.

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